237

LOONEY TUNES™

EAGER YOUNG SPACE COMMANDER, REPORTING FOR DUTY!

THAT'S JUST... DAFFY!

Candace Strafer-Bell
Derek Fridolfs

RATED E EVERYONE DCCOMICS.COM JUL 2017

LOONEY TUNES™ Presents

MERRIE MELODIES
REG. US. PAT. OFF.
A LOONEY TUNES COMIC

DUCK DODGERS and the REBOOT of the 24½TH CENTURY

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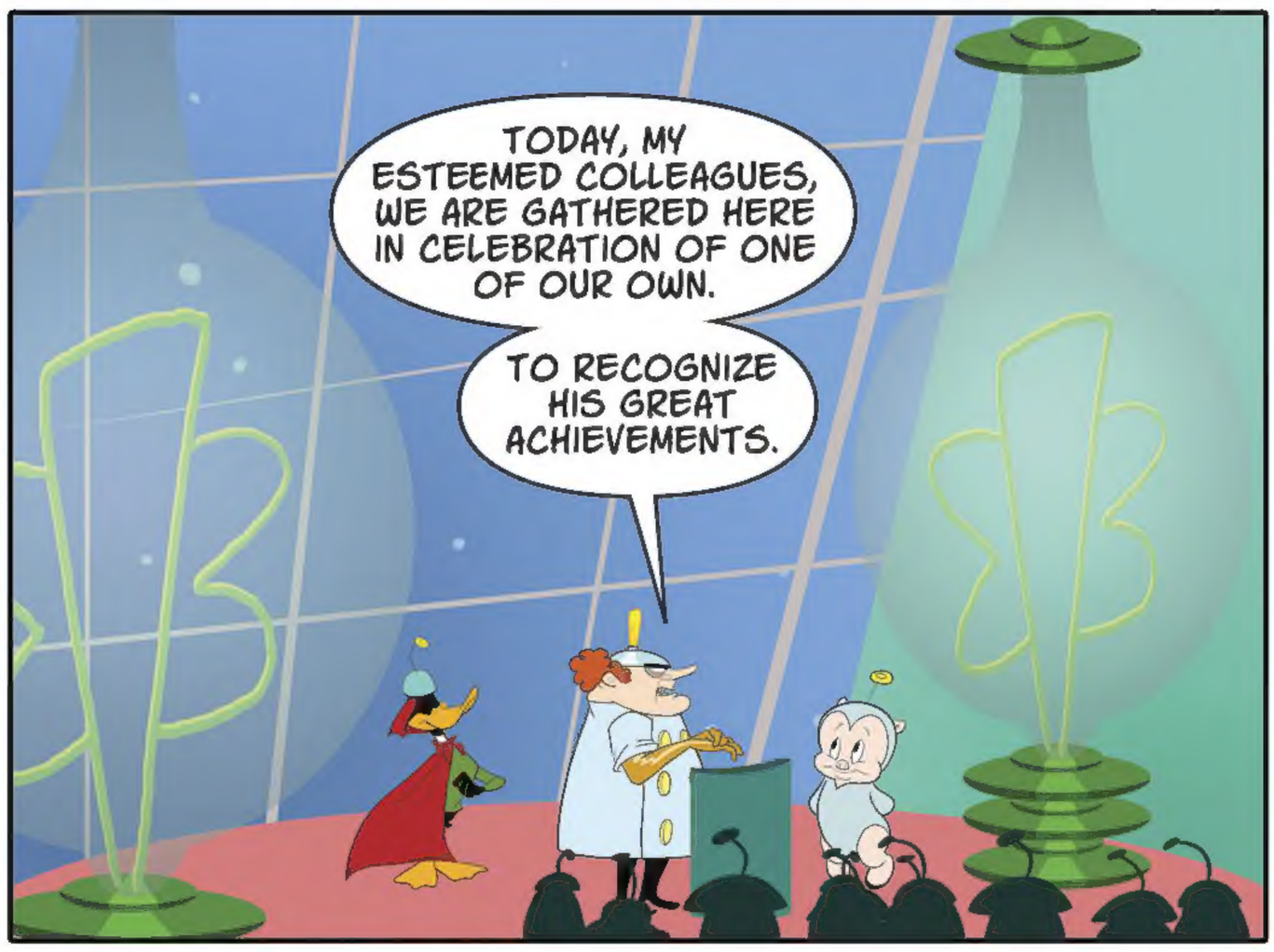

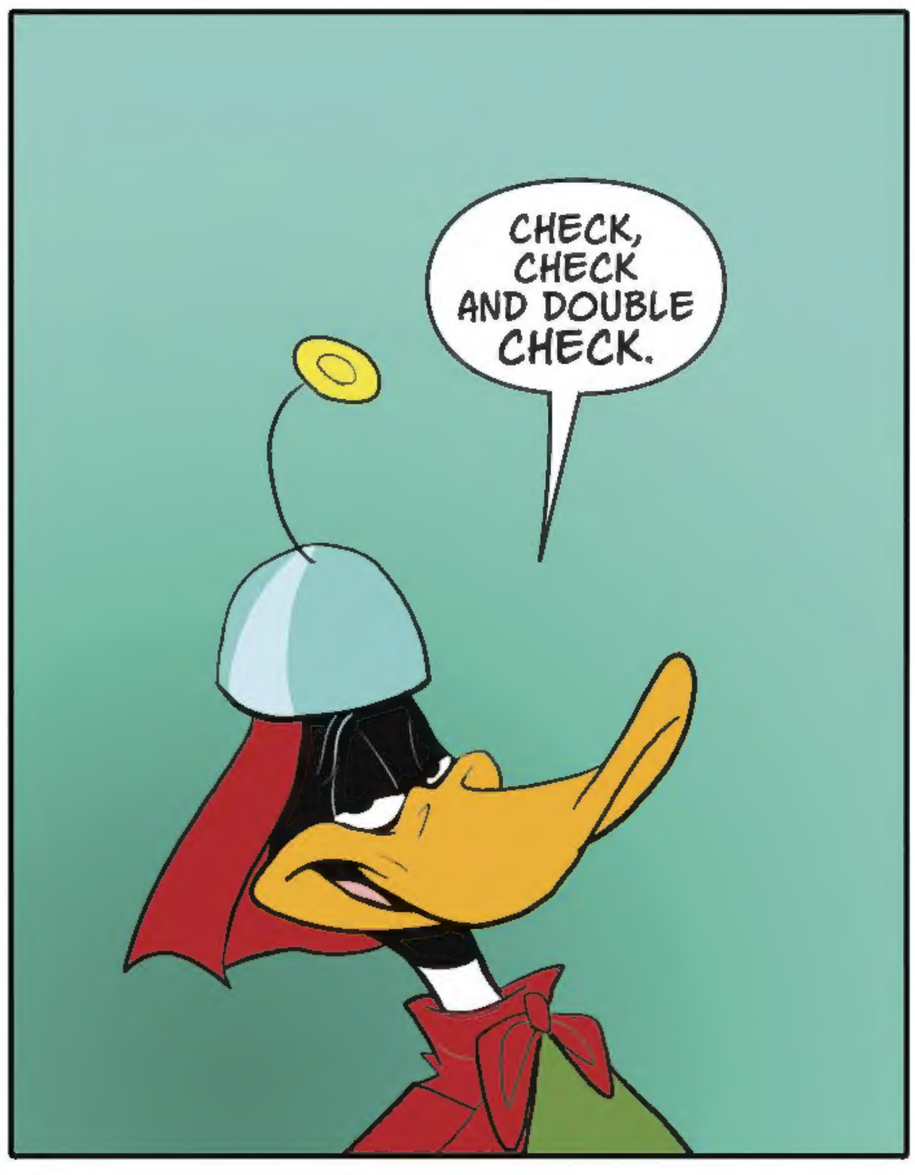

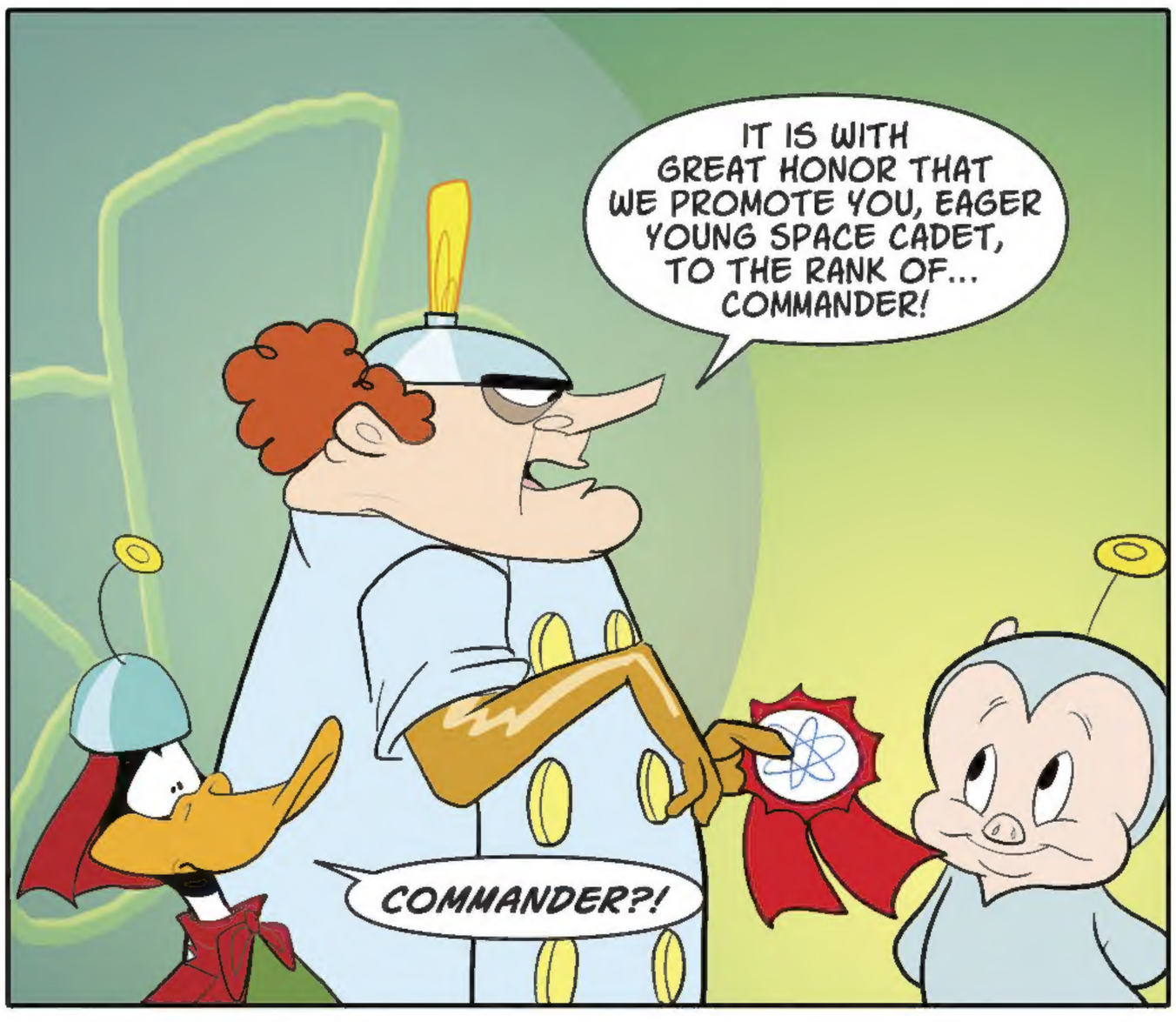

BUT DOCTOR, THISTH ISTH PREPOSTEROUSTH! HOW CAN MY CADET OUTRANK ME?!

NOW YOU MUST ADDRESS HIM AS YOUR COMMANDER, DODGERS!

I'M STILL YOUR EAGER YOUNG SPACE CA... CAD... CUU--

--JUST CALL ME COMMANDER FOR SHORT.

I'VE GATHERED YOU BOTH HERE FOR A SECRET MISSION OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE.

HERE, TAKE IT. IT'S YOURS.

A CAPE? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE!

WE'VE BEEN ABLE TO CLASSIFY PLANETS A THROUGH X. BUT NOW YOU'RE TASKED WITH FINDING THE ELUSIVE PLANET Y. IT'S BELIEVED TO OFFER ALL THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE.

Y, SIR?

BECAUSE Y ELSE!

GATHER MY BELONGINGSTH AND MEET ME AT THE LAUNCH PAD--

DODGERS! YOU DON'T GIVE THE COMMANDS ANYMORE. THAT'S *HIS* JOB!

I ORD... ORDER YOU... I-- PULL THE ROCKET AROUND FRONT FOR US TO LEAVE.

YEAH? WHAT ARE *YOU* LOOKING AT?!

STHRAP YOURSELF IN. WE'RE READY FOR TAKEOFF!

UM... EX... UM... EXCUSE--PARDON ME, BUT YOU'RE IN THE WRONG CHAIR.

I WAS JUST KEEPING IT WARM FOR YOU, PORK CHOP.

IT APPEARS WE'VE ENTERED AN ASTER... ASTROY... THERE ARE ROCKS OUT THERE!

KA-THOOM

DODGERS, I'M IN NEED OF YOUR ASSIST... ASSISTAN--

--I NEED YOUR HELP!

WITH MY FINE PILOTING SKILLS, I CAN NAVIGATE US THROUGH--

NO, I'VE GOT THIS. BUT I NEED YOU TO MAKE ME A CUP OF COFFEE.

SUGAR, SIR?

YES. TWO LUMPS.

THIS PLANET'S OUTPOST MAY PROVIDE US WITH CRUCIAL INFOR... INFORMA--DIRECTIONS TO PLANET Y.

I'M ARMED AND READY FOR ANYTHING, SIR!

SINGLE MINGLE

LET ME HANDLE THIS WHILE YOU RE... A... REFUE... ER, GIVE IT GAS.

SPACE OPERA

YOU REALLY HATE ME, DON'T YOU?

MAYBE I SHOULD LOOK INTO A DIFFERENT LINE OF WORK.

MAYBE WORK AS A DETECTIVE IN THE ROCKET SQUAD. OR MAYBE A THUPERHERO. THAT SOUNDS THUPERIOR! BUT I'D NEED A CAPE FOR THAT.

COMMANDER, REPORT IN. COMMANDER?

PERHAPS HE'S BEEN CAPTURED! I SHOULD BEAM DOWN, RESTHCUE HIM AND BE PROMOTED BACK IN CHARGE.

TO NEXT PAGE

THIS IS A JOB FOR... ***DUCK DODGERS IN THE 24½TH CENTURY!***

ZAP

TO NEXT PAGE

THE CALIBRATION APPEARS TO BE SLIGHTLY OFF.

OUCH.

"WITH THE EVAPORATORS OFFLINE, I HAD TO TAKE A SHUTTLE DOWN TO THE SURFACE.

"INSTEAD OF FINDING PLANET Y, I NEED TO FIND THE COMMANDER FIRST. AND MAYBE ONE OF THESE KIND SOULS CAN HELP ME DO THAT.

"IT'S A GOOD THING I AM WELL VERSED IN THE ART OF NEGOTIATION.

LISTEN UP! THIS IS A STATE-OF-THE-ART GALACTIC PROTECTORATE-ISSUED GRAVITON DISINTEGRATION GUN. AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO USE IT, UNLESS YOU TELL ME TOOT SWEET WHERE MY CADET... ER... *COMMANDER* IS LOCATED.

WE DON'T SERVE YOUR KIND HERE.

AND WHAT KIND IS THAT, MY GOOD SIR?

COMMANDER'S LOUNGE

"THE OUTPOST WAS LESS THAN WILLING TO HELP.

YIPE!

PEECHOO

PEECHOO

DODGERS, WHERE ARE YOU?

COMMANDER?!

COME GET ME AT THE FOLLOWING COR... COORDINAT--

JUST FOLLOW MY SIGNAL!

SHOOM

SOMETHING TELLS ME, THISTH MUST BE THE PLACE.

THERE YOU ARE! I WASTH LOOKING EVERYWHERE!

I NEED TO ALER... ER... TELL STRATOSPHERE HIGH COMMAND OF OUR FINDINGS.

THAT'S NOT THE JOB OF A COMMANDER. THIS IS CLEARLY MY JOB TO DO. I'LL JUST PRESS THIS ALERT BUTTON TO LET THEM KNOW.

KA BLEW WWY

WILL THE ACCUSED PLEASE APPROACH THE BENCH.

DUCK EDGAR DUMAS ALOYSIUS DODGERS, YOU ARE ON TRIAL FOR THE WAN-TON DESTRUCTION OF PLANET Y.

I DON'T KNOW IF I'D CALL IT "WANTON." JUST LIKE I DON'T WANTON BE HERE.

HOW DO YOU PLEAD?

*PLEAD?! IT CAN'T BE **THAT** BAD.*

I MEAN... THERE'S STILL PLANET Z OUT THERE, AM I RIGHT?

THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY.

AS PUNISHMENT, YOU WILL BE *RE-FROZEN.*

YOU MAY FEEL SLIGHTLY COLD.

SKIP THE FINE BEDSIDE MANNER. JUST TELL ME, HOW LONG IS MY SENTENCE?

OH... ONLY 100 YEARS.

ONE HUNDRED ?!

FOOSH

ONE HUNDRED YEARS LATER... GIVE OR TAKE.

YOU BOTH... LOOK THE SAME... AS BEFORE.

HOW... ISTH THAT POSSIBLE? WHAT YEAR ISTH IT?

CRYO-STASIS ADDED 100 YEARS ONTO YOUR LIFE, EVEN THOUGH THE REST OF THE WORLD IS STILL IN THE SAME CENTURY YOU LEFT.

THEN I'M STILL... DUCK DODGERS....IN THE... 24 ½TH...÷COFF÷... CENTURY?

NOT QUITE. YOU NOW TAKE ORDERS FROM A NEW COMMANDER.

WHAT'S UP, DUCK? OR SHOULD I CALL YOU UNEAGER OLD SPACE CURMUDGEON?

BUGS?!

THE NAME'S BUGS RODGERS IN THE 24TH CARROT CENTURY!

BUT HOW? EVERYTHING... SORT OF LOOKS THE SAME... BUT WITH A FEW UNNECESSARY CHANGES.

IT'S CALLED A REBOOT, DOC.

HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

BACK TO SLEEP. WAKE ME UP... WHEN EVERYTHING... IS PUT BACK THE WAY IT WASTH.

That's all Folks!

WELL, MISS PRISSY, AIN'T NOTHIN'--AH SAY, *AIN'T NOTHIN'* MORE *ROMANTIC* THAN A *DOWN-HOME SUNSET...*

A-YEEEES!

UP HERE, TH' TWO OF US, *ALL ALONE...*

A-YEEEES!

YAWN!

LOVER'S LANE

STRETCH

SO, HOWS 'BOUT A LITTLE *PECKIN'* 'N *CANOODLIN'...?* *FEATHERED FRIENDLINESS... CAPON-KISSIN'*, THAT IS!

SMOOCH SMOOCH SMOOCH

A-NOOOO.

HMMPH! NOTHIN'--AH SAY, *NOTHIN'* CAN BE AS *UNROMANTIC* AS A HEAPIN' HELPIN' OF *COLD SHOULDER!*

AH DON'T SEE *HOW* THIS EVENIN' CAN GET *ANY WORSE!*

COME, EARTH FOWL! YOUR *AMOROUS AMBITIONS* MAKE YOU THE *PERFECT SUBJECT!* YOU'RE *LEAVING* WITH US, BECAUSE...

MARS NEEDS CHICKENS!

WOO WOO WOO WOO

A-EEEEEEK!!

WB 2202

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WHAT TH' DING, DANG, *DILLY* ARE YOU *DOIN'*, BOY? AH WAS IN TH' MIDDLE OF A *HOT DATE!*

CALM YOURSELF, EARTHLING, AND I WILL *EXPLAIN ALL.*

AH AH AH

YOU SEE, THESE *BIRDLIKE MARTIANS* ARE OUR *LOYAL SERVANTS.* ONCE THERE WERE *BILLIONS* ON MARS!

AHHH-CHOO

BUT *NOW*, THEIR POPULATION IS *DWINDLING* AT AN *ALARMING RATE!*

GRRRRR

OUR *SCIENTISTS* HAVE DETERMINED THAT THE *MALES* HAVE *LOST ALL INTEREST* IN THE *FEMALES!* IT'S *VERY DISAPPOINTING... ESPECIALLY* FOR THE GIRLS!

NOW REALLY, *SHORT-STUFF*, AH DON'T SEE WHAT *THIS* HAS TO DO WITH LITTLE OL' *ME!*

RECENTLY, WE FOUND THAT *EARTH CHICKENS* HAVE PRACTICALLY THE *SAME D.N.A.* AS OUR MARTIAN BIRDS.

SIMPLY PUT, WE WANT *YOU* TO BE OUR *BABIES' DADDY!*

AHHH-CHOO

AH AH AH

...A *MIGHTY DANGEROUS-LOOKING GUN* YOU GOT THERE, SON!

IF YOU DO NOT HELP *REPOPULATE MARS* WITH *BIRD SERVANTS*, I SHALL *BECOME AGITATED* AND MAKE YOU GO *KABOOM!*

NOW, SEE HERE, SIR! THAT'S AN *OUTRAGE!* THAT'S AN *INSULT!* THAT'S...

OKAY, OKAY, PARTNER! AH'LL *DO IT!* NOW, PUT THAT *PEASHOOTER* AWAY BEFORE Y'ALL *HURT* SOMEBODY-- *NAMELY ME!*

MARS, THE ANGRY RED PLANET...

AH SAY, AH SAY, DOES IT *ALWAYS* LOOK THIS *ANGRY?*

OH, NO! SOMETIMES IT LOOKS *VERY, VERY* ANGRY!

GRRRR

SOON...

WALK *THIS WAY,* EARTH CREATURE.

IF AH WALKED *THAT WAY,* AH'D *BRUISE* MY SHINBONES, BOY!

HAW! HAW! GET IT? THAT'S A *JOKE,* SON! THAT'S *COMEDY!*

THERE IS WHERE THE *FEMALES* LIVE! GO *DO YOUR DUTY* AND *ROMANCE* THEM!

WELL, AH SUPPOSE THERE'S *WORSE THINGS* THAN HAVIN' SOME *ITTY-BITTY GALS* FALL IN *LOVE* WITH ME... LIKE DISINTEGRATION... OBLITERATION... *DEATH,* THAT IS!

HAR!

HELLO? ITTY-BITTY *GALS?* IT IS AH, YOUR *PRINCE CHARMIN',* COME TO *WOO* Y'ALL!

Hmm. THERE'S *NOBODY HOME!* MAYBE THERE'S A *BACK DOOR,* SO AH CAN *ESCAPE* THIS BACKWATER PLANET!

WHOOOSH-SHUNK

GREAT GOBS OF MOLDY *POTATO PANCAKES!* THESE GALS ARE *UGLIFIED MUTANTS!!*

WINK WINK

flirt flirt

NOW, *SEE HERE*, GALS-- *Gulp!*-- T-THIS HERE IS *ONE BIG* MISAPPREHENSION... MISCONCEPTION... *MISTAKE*, THAT IS!

W-WHAT AH'M *TRYIN' TO SAY* IS...

SQUEEZE SQUEEZE

A-YAAAAA!!

HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE

WOOT WOOT WOOT

LISTEN, GALS, Y'ALL DON'T *REALLY* WANT ME! AH'M *NOT* FROM *AROUND HERE*... AH'M THE *OTHER WHITE MEAT!*

TIME TO TAKE OUT *TH' TRASH*... *ME*, THAT IS!

FSSSSSH

FSSSH THUNK

SO LONG, GALS! AH'LL SEND YOU A *POSTCARD* FROM TH' *ASTEROID BELT!*

CLICK

UH-OH!

WHOO-HOO!

WWWWWW!

CRASH

AH *MUST HAVE* PUT ON A *LITTLE WEIGHT!*

WELL, THAT WAS A BIG *PAIN IN TH' BEHIND,* BUT IT WAS *WORTH IT* TO GET AWAY FROM THEM *CRAZY* GALS!

THIS--AH SAY, *THIS* MUST BE WHERE THEM *LAZY BOYS* LIVE!

WELL, AH JUST GIVE 'EM A *GOOD TALKIN' TO!* MAYBE THEN THEY'LL *COURT THEM GALS* AND AH CAN *GO HOME!*

NOW, *LOOKEE-HERE,* BOYS! *IGNORIN' 'EM* AIN'T *NO WAY* TO TREAT YOUR *WOMEN-FOLK!*

YOU GOT TO *HOLD* 'EM, *SQUEEZE* 'EM, NEVER *LEAVE* 'EM! (*Heh!* GOT THAT FROM A *ROCK 'N' ROLL* RECORD.)

NOW, LET ME TELL YOU WHAT *AH DO* TO DRIVE MISS PRISSY *WILD WITH DESIRE!*

*Hmm...*AH *PITCH IN* AN' DO *MANLY TASKS* ABOUT THE *HEN HOUSE!*

AN' AH HELP WITH TH' *DOMESTICATED CHORES,*TOO... *HOUSEKEEPING,* THAT IS.

AN' WHEN *WORK IS DONE,* AH *ENTERTAIN HER* WITH ONE OF MY *MANY TALENTS!*

NOW BOYS, *ARE YOU READY* TO GET OUT THERE AN' *WOO THEM WOMEN-FOLK?!*

AH GUESS *NOT!* YOU FELLAS ARE *SLOWER* THAN *MOLASSES* ON *COLD CHRISTMAS CUPCAKES... LAZIER* THAN *MONKEYS* LIVIN' IN A *BANANA TREE!*

MY *BEST BET* IS TO FIND MY OWN WAY *OFF* THIS *BALL O' MUD!*

YAWN

I AM *VERY, VERY ANGRY* WITH YOU FOR TRYING TO *ESCAPE,* EARTH CREATURE!

AND I'M SLIGHTLY MIFFED AT YOUR *PREVIOUS* REFERENCE-- MARS ISN'T *MUDDY* AT ALL!

AH'D ALMOST *PREFER DEATH* TO *KISSIN' THEM GALS,* SHORT-STUFF!

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED!

WOOT WOOT WOOT

WHOOOSH-SHUNK

THE GALS' *BOUDOIR* WILL PROVIDE ME WITH A *MOMENT* OF *BRIEF RESPITE!*

ONE MOMENT OF BRIEF RESPITE LATER...

OPEN UP, YOU SILLY *TERRESTRIAL FOWL!* WE HAVE YOU *CORNERED!*

OOOOOO

CLONG CLONG

MY, OH MY! WELCOME TO *MAISY'S BEAUTY PARLOR...HAIR SALON,* THAT IS!

WASH AND A PERM, HON? YOU LOOK-AH SAY, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU HAVEN'T HAD A TUNE-UP SINCE TH' LAST SOLAR EE-CLIPSE!

UNHAND ME, WOMAN! I'M ON A VERY, VERY IMPORTANT MISSION!

CLICK

WHAT'S HAPPENING, K-9? THIS IS VERY CONFUSING!

DON'T YOU WORRY 'BOUT ONE LITTLE THING, HON! AH'LL HAVE YOU UP AND OUT OF HERE IN NO TIME!

YOU KNOW SOMETHIN', GALS? AH THINK AH'VE BEEN GOIN' ABOUT THIS ALL WRONG!

FSSSSSH

THUNK THUNK

INSTEAD OF TRYIN' TO GET THEM MEN-FOLK TO ACT MORE LIKE ME... Er, THAT IS, MORE LIKE FOGHORN, I SHOULD TELL Y'ALL ABOUT MISS PRISSY. SHE DOES A HEAP O' FINE COOKIN'!

CLUCK U

SHE'S REAL HANDY AROUND TH' HOUSE.

SHE ALWAYS KNOWS JUST THE RIGHT THING TO DO... AND SHE LIKES DOIN' 'EM, TOO!

OOOOOO! WHEN I *CATCH* THAT EARTHLING, I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM *SUCH* A HURT!

GRRRRR

WHOOOSH—SHUNK

ALL RIGHT, WHERE IS *SHE*?! I MEAN, *HE!*

I'M *STINKY*, I'M *SOILED*, AND I'M *EVER SO VERY, VERY ANGRY!*

NOW--AH SAY, *NOW* AH KNOW WHY THEY'RE *CALLED* MARTIANS... IF THEY'RE FROM *MARS*, *SHUN* THEM!

HAW HAW HAW! GET IT? THAT'S A *PUN*, SON!

OOOOO

WOOT

WOOT

OH, *GOODY!* OUR *PROBLEMS ARE SOLVED*, AND THAT *ANNOYING* EARTH CREATURE HAS GONE!

AND THE *BEST PART?* JUST WHEN HE GETS *HOME*, IN FRONT OF *EVERYONE*, HE'LL *REALIZE* HE'S STILL *DRESSED LIKE A GIRL!* OH HO HO! NOW, *THAT'S COMEDY!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

BLOW, FOGHORN, BLOW

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WB2160

LOOK AT *THIS!* *VANDALISM!*

AND I'LL BET MY *COLLAR* IT'S THE WORK OF THAT *MANGY LITTLE WEASEL!*

WELL, I GOT A LITTLE *SURPRISE* FOR HIM!

THIS HERE *INFRARED MOTION ALARM* WILL DETECT THAT LITTLE *CHICKEN THIEF!*

WHERE'D YOU, I SAY, WHERE'D YOU GET *THIS* CONTRAPTION, DAWG? A *NASA YARD SALE?*

WHAT'S IT *DO*, BOY? MAKE *POPCORN?* I LIKE MINE WITH LOTS OF *BUTTER!*

NO, IT DON'T MAKE NO *POPCORN!* IT'S A STATE OF THE ART *BURG-U-LAR ALARM!*

IT'LL, I SAY, IT'LL NEVER *WORK*, DAWG.

BESIDES, IT'S *YOUR* JOB TO KEEP OUT THE WEAS--

KLANG!

I'VE SUDDENLY GOT A WHOPPIN', I SAY A *WHOPPIN'* HEADACHE!

PERHAPS A LI'L OL' NAP WILL PUT ME TO RIGHTS!

SLUPRP! DROOL! YEAH YEAH YEAH!

BEEP

AAAOOOOGGAAHHH

CLANG CLANG CLANG

AH-HA! CAUGHT YA, YOU LITTLE *CHICKEN-PLUCKIN' WEASEL!*

AAAOOOGGAAHHH

GET OUT AND *STAY* OUT, YA MANGY LITTLE *CREEP!*

WHAT'S ALL THE *HULLABALOO*, DAWG? I'M TRYIN' TO *NAP*, HERE!

IT'S TOO *NOISY* 'ROUND HERE, BOY! IT'S LOUDER THAN A *PLAID TUXEDO!*

MY PLAN WORKED, DIDN'T IT? HE DIDN'T GET NO *CHICKENS!*

WELL, *THIS* HERE ROOSTER NEEDS HIS *R AND R!*

RENOVATION AND *RESTORATION,* THAT IS...

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, BABY-- YA DONE *GOOD!*

ZZZZZZZ... I SAY... ZZZZZZ!

SLURP-ITY SLURP SLURP!

AAAOOOOGGAAHHH

CLANG CLANG CLANG

BA-KAAAWWWK!

OH, NO, YA DON'T!

SLAVER, DROOL! YEAH YEAH YEAH! *SLUURRPP!*

AAAOOOOGGAAHHH

YOU'RE SAFE AND SOUND! BACK TO THE HENHOUSE WITH YUH!

ENOUGH, I SAY, *ENOUGH* IS *ENOUGH*, DAWG!

BOOT

TAKE THAT, INFERNAL MACHINE!

NO! DON'T DO IT!

WHAM

BASH

CRASH

HA! YOU'LL *NEVER* INTERRUPT MAH NAP NOW, DAWG!

YOU'RE RIGHT. WHAT *I* NEED IS A *REPLACEMENT!*

DROOL, SLAVER...

AH SAY- AAAAOOOGGAAHH! MAH *FOOT!*

AAAAOOOGGAAHH! CLANG CLANG CLANG, THAT IS!

I THINK HE'S EVEN *LOUDER* THAN THE *ORIGINAL!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

DC Super Hero Girls, an exciting new universe of Super Heroic storytelling
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DC SUPER HERO GIRLS™

Spot the Difference!

Harley Quinn's been having some trouble paying attention in class, so Supergirl invited her over to work on their homework together. But when Supergirl turned her back, Harley rearranged some things in Supergirl's room.

Help Supergirl get her room straightened up by spotting the 10 differences between these two images.

ANSWERS ARE ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE

BANE

VILLAIN NAME:
BANE

SECRET IDENTITY:
UNKNOWN

POWERS/ABILITIES:
WORLD-CLASS HAND TO HAND COMBAT
GENIUS-LEVEL STRATEGIST
VENOM-INDUCED SUPER-STRENGTH

OCCUPATION:
ANARCHIST

AFFILIATIONS:

STATISTICS:

STRENGTH:	
SPEED:	
AGILITY:	
INTELLIGENCE:	

RA'S AL GHUL

VILLAIN NAME:
RA'S AL GHUL

SECRET IDENTITY:
THE DEMON'S HEAD

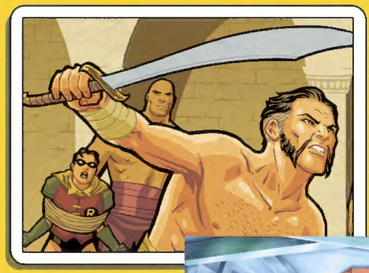
POWERS/ABILITIES:
MASTER OF MOST MARTIAL ARTS
UNSTOPPABLE ASSASSIN
EXTENDED LIFE DUE TO THE EFFECTS OF THE LAZARUS PIT

OCCUPATION:
LEADER, LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS

AFFILIATIONS:
THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS

STATISTICS:

STRENGTH:	
SPEED:	
AGILITY:	
INTELLIGENCE:	



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ANSWERS FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

1. Missing Books 2. Missing vase 3. Missing bear 4. Pillows changed color 5. Lamp is upside down 6. Flag turned around 7. Missing picture of Krypto 8. Shield missing from chair 9. More missing books 10. Knobs changed color

ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE

BATMAN '66 MEETS WONDER WOMAN '77 #5

The action heats up in 1970s Gotham City as the Amazon Princess arrives in Man's World in search of her old ally, Batman! Instead, she finds a new hero: a motorcycle-riding daredevil with a familiar face and a new crime-fighting costume!

MORE FROM DC COMICS:

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SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? #81

Everyone knows trolls live under bridges, and when the Mayor's grand opening for the city's newest bridge is cut short because of a huge, fearsome troll who claims the bridge as his new home, it's up to Scooby and Mystery Inc. to save the day. They'll have to unravel the mystery, evict the hulking squatter and get the bridge up and running—hopefully before rush hour!

©WB (s17)

LOONEY TUNES #237

Duck Dodgers has always been the 24-1/2 century's greatest hero—until today! His faithful partner, Eager Young Space Cadet, was just promoted to the rank of Commander, placing Dodgers in unfamiliar territory. As the new Commander takes the conn, their new mission is to go beyond Planet X to discover...Planet Y! Will they uncover the universe's greatest secrets, or will Dodgers become the Uneager Old Space Curmudgeon and steer them off course?

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SCOOBY-DOO TEAM-UP #26

Scooby and the gang can handle phony ghosts and goblins, but a gang of high-kicking martial arts dragons? Only one superhero can help them: that Number One Super-Guy, Hong Kong Phooey! By the time the dust clears, will Scooby solve the mystery and earn a black belt around his waist, or just a yellow streak down his back?

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"